Enter Queene, Lord *Riuers and Gray*,

Ri. Haue patience Maddam, there's no doubt his maiesty,
Will soone recouer his accustomed health.

Gray. In that you brooke it ill, it makes him worse,
Therefore for Gods sake entertaine good comfort,
and cheare his grace with quicke and merry words,

Qu. If he were dead what should betide of me?

Ri. No other harme but losse of such a Lord.

Qu. The losse of such a Lord includes all harme.

Gray. The heauens haue blest you with a goodly sonne,
To be your comforter when he is gone.

Qu. Oh he is yong, and his minority
Is put in the trust of *Rich.* Gloucester,
A man that loues not me, nor none of you.

Ri. It is concluded he shall be Protector?

Qu. It is determined, not concluded yet,
But so it must be if the King miscarry, *Enter Buck. Darby.*

Gr. Here comes the Lords of *Buckingham* and *Darby*.

Buc. Good time of day vnto your royall grace.

Dar. God make your maiesty ioyfull as you haue bene,

Qu. The Countesse *Richmond* good my Lord of *Darby*.
To your good prayers will scarce say, amen:
Yet *Darby*, notwithstanding shees your wife,
And loues not me, be you good Lord assured
I hate not you for her proud arrogancie.

Dar. I beseech you either not beleeue
The enuious slanders of her accusers,
Or if she be accused in true report,
Beare with her weakenesse, which I thinke proceeds
From wayward sickenesse, and no grounded malice.

Ri. Saw you the King to day my Lord *Darby*?

Dar. But now the Duke of *Buckingham* and I,
Came from visiting his Maiestie.

Qu. What likelihood of his amendment Lords?

Buc. Madam, good hope, his grace speakes chearfully.

Qu. God graunt him health, did you confer with him?

Buc. Madam we did, He desires to make attonement
Betwixt the Duke of *Glocester* and your brothers,
And betwixt them and my Lord *Chamberlaine*,

And

And sent to warne them of his royall
Qu. Would all were well, but tha
I feare our happinesse is at the highes
Glo. They doe me wrong and I wil
Who are they that complains vnto
That I forsooth am sterne loue them
By holy *Paul* they loue his grace b
That fill his eares with such dissentio
Because I cannot flatter and speake
Smile in mens faces smooth deceiue
Ducke with French nods, and apish
I must be held a rankerous enemie.
Cannot a plaine man liue and thinke
But thus in simple truth must be ab
By silken slie insinuating Iackes?
Ri. To home in this presence spea
Glo. To thee that hath no honest
When I haue iniured thee, when do
Or thee, or thee, or any of your fac
A plague vpon you all. His royall p
(Whome God preserue better then
Cannot be quiet scarce a breathing
But you must trouble him with lew
Qu. Brother of *Glocester*, you mi
The King of his owne royall dispo
And not prouokt by any suter else,
Ayming belike at your interiour ha
Which in your outward actions she
Against my kindred, brother, and m
Makes him to send that whereby we
The ground of your ill will, and to
Glo. I cannot tell, the world is
That *wrens* way prey where *eagles*
Since euery Iacke became a Gentl
There's many a gentle person mad
Qu. Come, come we know your
You enuie mine aduancement and
God grant we neuer may haue nee
Glo. Meane time, God grant tha

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